

Stan Lee Cole

"The Showstopper"

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The trumpets shred
This actor's dead
Bang bang goes the showstopper

What kind of play
Is this you say
I have got myself into

Don't know my line
Don't know my crime
I'm only playing for an angry critic

I'm breaking down
You take it all
No one around
To watch you crawl

As I'm breaking down
And you take the fall
But when I come around
It's gonna be you who's down

Everybody's running
Critic keeps gunning
This whole place is empty
My acting's witless

My voice has glitches
My limbs are changing color
I see the cold
Sun's pissing snow
I'm wearing close to zero

I'm breaking down
You take it all
No one around

To watch you crawl
As I'm breaking down
And you take the fall
But when I come around
It's gonna be you who's down

Am I
Going
Am I
Going
Crazy

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